1.1.128
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 2, 2003
www.unc.bz

1. These are My people and I have brought them from all over My world to here, to see Me, to feel Me, and be exposed to, and open their hearts to more of Me, and Me moving in paradigms untraditional. Some have received Me and thirst much greater for Me, as you do Ted, grasping what I am doing and utilizing and how I will use technology more, and strategically, and encompass the arts and craftsmanship and skills of all who surrender all of who and what they are, before Me, so that I can expand them and use them in freedom and joy.

2. Oh Ted, thank you for coming to Argentina. Thank you for taking others to Argentina, and to Russia at the right time, and to Argentina often. **Expand the ministries of My servants there by expanding the ministry of My servants everywhere, everywhere your influence is felt.**

3. Abound, abound, abundantly abundanced you are, and you will My Mine, who hope and see Me in what I am now doing. Arise, click your heels in joy, in the air, in joy and significance, as you **significance all those around you.**

4. Strategic be, build on your training. Take every facet of skill and knowledge I have given you and employ it as an artist for Me, painting pictures of Me, painting pictures of them—My Mine, in My pictures already described—given, and waiting.

5. Utilize all of Me I have given you, and wounds heal in My pastors, My prophets, My teachers and preachers and speakers and evangelists and boys and girls, and men and women who feel they can aspire to nothing, nothing, wondering if they will ever amount to anything—criticized, condemned, discouraged, cut off at every avenue – thought. Oh Ted, heal them, heal the healable and teach them to heal My wounded so that My body can flourish in the anointing of My flow, the flow of My anointing, My blood flowing between every muscle and tissue, and leaving no cell untouched.

6. I will bring you here often, and I will bring many with you, arranging trips for many for locations distant, arising My world of adventure, expanding My stagnant and dimmed who think they have so much.

7. Oh Ted, New Zealand, new countries, new horizons and new dimensions of Me, in Me, for Me, for arising I am, and as I arise I am arising My Mine to arise, and cataclysmic changes will not shake My Mine rooted and grounded in Me, Me, and each other—My body—one.

8. Lone rangers none – wisdom-filled, highly skilled craftsmen of portraits of power, painting pictures encompassing nations, nations, cities and continents.

9. You will go, they will come. We all arise. Oh joy, oh joy, oh enjoy Me and infectious be with My words and joy-permeating power.

10. You have graduated once again, and pulling many with you, you are. And for that, for Me, for you, I am grateful.

11. Arise My readers/hearers and rejoice, for My servant rejoices in what I am doing in you, you, you, as you let Me sink into your unbelief, displacing it with belief, and knowing that I am in you and expanding you and arising you and confidencing you, and, if you let Me, significancing you into positions many, to utilize all of your gifts, talents, skills, and abilities, while enjoying My body, My body many, of every label, in constricted-little-thinking not, but expansive world-globalizing visioning and knowledge-ing Me—in My Mine.

12. Thank you, thank you, thank you.
New Zealand go—ready.
South Africa go—ready.
Maui—ready—go soon.
Mario—of Me, Me, Me, and expanding him I am.

13. Arise, assemble, meet, proclaim unashamedly wearing My name and all I have given you, and confused never be again – so clear, so clearly directed.

14. Pens in their hands, on tablets of Me – writing My words, freeing Me in them, and them in Me – propelling Me, Me, Me in Mine – oh great joys.

15. Organizations of sinew of Me, unlike anything you have ever seen—arise, birth, create, and I thank you. Create, create, create in My body, letting them create and Me be fully Me while they are fully them as I designed them to be. Oh joy, oh synergy, oh land of Me. Joyland—joyful horizons coming up as My Sonrise shines on My body as never before—birth faith and substance of My sinew as never before fashioned or thought of.

16. Guts you have, and guts you will walk in, fly in, **and gallop with generals who shortly ago thought they were done, finished, bankrupt, disgraced, and in despair. You will ride with them, they will ride with you, in My army.**

17. Thank you for your compassion for My wounded, put-down, poverty-ridden, debt-covered-over, highly-controlled ones who await freedom in Me.

18. Freedom take and enjoy every second with Me.
This is the beginning.
This Ted, is your beginning.
This Ted, is what I had you born to do, and what you cried out to Me for so long to do, when you were nothing, nothing, and disemboweled, cut off, cut off, cut off. And Ted, only to Me you looked. Only to Me you sought. And Ted, you receive now what you birthed during your times of pain no one else knows of, and does not need to.

19. Arise, arise My body, **arise My body across My globe in every garb and label.** Arise and controlling religionists love, but My freedom walk in. And walk with favor in My big world, taking all of them with you, that will **ride with Me, in the new things I am doing.**

20. Holy—holiness increase.
Ride, gallop, fly.
Enjoy Me.

21. Ted, so many await to befriend you, and smile at you, and warm be, and Ted, to My body—them—they all. To My body—befriend, smile, and warm be—sensitive to each other rather than focusing on self, releasing Me into every relationship—of Me, of Me, of Me this is.

22. Thank you—prophecy receive.
Strengthened be.
Go fly, with My whole family.

23. Ted, open the eyes of My family to My joys, My joys, My joys.